

Teaching to See

by Admiral Tabby

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Summary: She's a noble, and blind. Law is Law. Both of them have a lot to learn in the New World. For her, it's being a pirate and how to deal with new things. As for Law...his expression of emotion and feelings could always use work. And the rest of the crew is greatly amused by everything

## 1. Chance Encounter

**\*\*DON'T STOP ME NOOOOW, I'M HAVING A GOOD TIME, I'M HAVING A...LAW.**  
Sorry not **\*\*\*\***sorry. If you've been reading my ZoNa pic, then you you know that I was thinking of starting a side Law pic. Weeeeeeeelll...I did. Sorry not sorry. I'm still going to be working on my ZoNa story, but this fic is what I'm going to work on in between. And when that OC bug bites man...**\*\***

**\*\*Any who, enjoy and I hope you like\*\***

**\*\*0~0~0\*\***

A small young woman slowly opened her eyes as early morning sunlight hit her face. A yawn escaped her before she crawled out of the massive bed. She headed towards an equally massive wardrobe and was just about to open it when,

"MISS RINA!" a voice said sharply. Rina sighed and stopped. The sound of middle aged woman walking in from around the corner greeted her ears.

"You can't just go walking around your room without assistance, you could harm yourself," the woman said, softer this time. Rina rolled her eyes, which were cloudy looking.

"Merin, I'm blind, not helpless. I told you that I can get by," she huffed.

"Nonsense. And besides, you can't just wear anything today."

"Oh don't remind me.." Rina sighed.

Lanulla Rina was a high-born noble from a country in the West Blue. Currently, she was on the Sabaody Archipelago. Her bloodline was noble enough to the point of her being able to marry into the high ranked Dragons. The marriage was arranged of course, to bring honor and prestige to her family. Rina was considered a lovely prize, a blind beauty. All things considered she wasn't surprised her father had been able to marry her off so well. She still hated it.

Being born blind, her other senses were naturally more sensitive than most humans. What was odd about Rina though, was how overly sensitive her other 4 senses were. She had struggled with it as a child, until an old medical officer from the country's military had recognized what afflicted her. The old medic had come to her parents with a bogus story of an imaginary illness, and they had bought it, allowing him to treat her. What the medic had really done was teach her to control her unique gift.

It turned out that on top of the heightened senses, Rina's blindness had also caused her to develop an extraordinary sense of observation haki. The medic had helped her gain control over it, and combined with her strong senses, the girl could practically see the world around her without actually being able to see. Of course, this had led to a young Rina hearing many conversations she wasn't meant to hear, and to be more aware of truths in the world than most nobles. In short, she despised the nobility, and the fact that she was trapped within it.

"We should head over to the Celestial Dragon's pavilion, the wedding is later this afternoon and we need to get you prepped!" urged Merin. Rina sighed again but wordlessly let the woman dress her.

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It had only been about a week and a half since the Battle at Marineford, but Trafalgar Law was surprised at how quickly the Archipelago had gone back to normal. He wouldn't have come back here at all after getting the Sub repaired, but as it turned out, even submarines needed to get coated for the depths they were travel.

The surgeon was currently alone, having just shown the coating man to where the Sub was hidden, and was trekking his way back to where the rest of his crew was currently staying. It was early in the day, but Law still wore a hooded cloak to hide his identity. He was almost back to the groves set aside for lodging travelers when he saw them.

An armed escort was getting itself organized outside on of the nicer inns. Curious as to who was being escorted, the pirate captain quickly hid himself in an alleyway. A middle aged maid came out of the building first. Law couldn't hear what she was saying as he was to far away, but it looked like the woman was fussing at someone. That 'someone' finally emerged, and Law whistled lowly to himself. The girl was a tiny little thing, but she still held herself with noble grace. She was dressed in a similar manner to a Celestial Dragon, but there was differences in her attire as well. No air suit

was under her dress, so the garment fit her naturally and no air globe sat over her head. Law thought she looked a little familiar, and then hit his fist on his palm as he remembered.

\_Shes that noble girl from somewhere out in the West Blue. I saw her in the paper the other day, I guess she's supposed to marry a Celestial Dragon?\_ He shrugged his shoulders and was about to be on his way when her blank, clouded eyes seem to fixate on him. The surgeon froze, not sure what to make of it. The girl's brow wrinkled slightly at him. Law studied her as best as he could from this distance.

"She's blind," he noted out loud, remembering another tidbit from the article he had read. As he said this, the girl seemed to nod. Law paused again, and then took a few small steps out of the alley. Her head followed his movements. He stepped back into the alley, leaving just his head sticking out. Again, she followed him.

\_Fascinating, \_Law mused. He raised his voice just a tad and addressed her.

"Can you hear me?" he asked. She nodded softly. Still not quite believing it, he asked another question.

"What else can you hear?!" She quirked a brow, and waved her hand in front of her in a circular manner.

"Everything?" Law asked, not sure if he understood her right. She nodded. He continued. "Where are you headed?" She held up her hand and rubbed her ring finger.

"Oh, right, wedding..you don't look to enthused about it," he noted. The girl scowled slightly and shook her head. Law chuckled. For a noble, she was alright. And her senses were something else. Chewing on the inside of his cheek, the surgeon mentally debated with himself for a short moment.

"All, right, I've decided something. But the outcome of what I've decided depends on your answer. How does that sound?" he asked her. She looked confused by what he said, but nodded nonetheless.

"What do you desire most in the world?" His question hung in the air a moment, as her face grew serious. She tilted her head towards her maid, who was currently arguing with one of the guards. After she had determined it safe, she fixed her blind gaze in his direction again.

\_"\_\_I wish to be free,"\_ she mouthed silently. Law nodded solemnly.

"Alright then, I'll be off then. But I'll be in touch. See you soon." And with that, he rushed off. He had to admit, the decision had been a bit rash on his part, he didn't even know her name, but he had a gut feeling about her. And his gut feelings were usually spot-on.

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Rina could hardly believed what had just happened. While Merin had been arguing with the guards over who-knows-what, the blind girl had

spread out her haki out of pure boredom. She always managed to find someone doing something amusing. The young woman had been somewhat surprised to find an especially bright spark of life observing them, hidden out of sight and earshot of the others. Rina had focused in on the spark, curious. What she hadn't expected was for them to notice her, let alone strike up a conversation. And for some reason, the stranger's promise to see her again left her excited and hopeful.

\_What was with that question about what I desire most anyway?\_ she wondered. Regardless, Rina was now keeping her haki on full alert. She could have branched it out further than she had, or simply tracked the man, but she didn't like to hear all of the extra noise from every other life from that great an area. But as soon as the man came within a 20 foot radius, she would know. She had no idea why she trusted him so much, but it seemed as if he had become her final hope.

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\*\*Another thing. As of last night, I got caught all the way up in the One Piece manga. Whaaaaaat. I don't know what to do with my life anymore. I guess I'll write more fan fiction like the nerd garbage I am :P\*\*

\*\*Tabby OUT\*\*

## 2. What a Beautiful Wedding?

\*\*yeah yeah I know, I updated this before my ZoNa fic. Boohoo. For the record, I do have the next chapteinr of that story about half done as they are currently running around Fishman Island. \*\*

\*\* As for this story, someone mentioned something about Rina's senses. I'll just explain what I'm pin g with her abilities. I'm basing them off Dare Devil, tbh. Very original, I know, but my argument is haki could give you that level of awareness. So yeah, all of her senses are awesome. Except for sight. Because she blind  
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"Shachi," Law said.

"...Captain," the redhead responded, sweatdropping. He and Law held a staring contest for a few moments, much to the bewilderment of the crew.

"Do we REALLY need to coat the Sub? She surely must be made of stronger stuff than that.." the captain said. Shachi sighed.

"It's like we discussed earlier, Captain. Yes, we could possibly make it. But a coating would undoubtedly make it safer-"

"But it can be done," Law insisted. Shachi threw up his hands.

"I mean, I guess!" he hollered. The captain grinned.

"Well then. It's decided. Everyone!" he called out, bringing the

crew's full attention to himself. "Gather as many provisions and supplies as you can and take them back to the Sub. We'll be heading out at some point later today," he instructed them.

"What do you have up your sleeve, Captain?" inquired Jean-Bart. Law smirked in his usual fashion.

"I found someone to join our crew, but when I pick them up, we're going to have to raise a little hell to get out of here," he explained, enjoying the looks of apprehension the crew showed. "I want Penguin, Bepo, and Jean-Bart to come with me. Shachi, you're in charge while we're out," Law told them. Everyone nodded and Law's selected party split off with him.

"So who's the new guy then? Why are we gonna have to book it out of here?" Penguin asked. The others nodded, also curious as to who their captain wanted to recruit. Law's eyes were hidden under his hat as he grinned.

"Oh, you'll see."

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"Ow!" Rina squawked.

"Then hold still dear," Merin said, twisting her hair into what Rina could only assume was a complicated updo. They had arrived in the special pavilion where the wedding was to be held and were now preparing Rina for the ceremony. The fabric she was now draped in was some of the softest she had ever felt. She had also been scrubbed clean and rubbed down with fragrant oils that threatened to overpower her already strong sense of smell. And now Merin was plucking at her face, smoothing away any blemishes with makeup. Rina wrinkled her nose when she accidentally tasted the stuff that was put on her lips.

Once she had been properly beautified, the waiting began. It was always a huge event when a Celestial Dragon got married, and Rina could sense the droves of people flocking to the pavilion. She started to feel the beginnings of doubt and worry about the mysterious stranger, as well about the whole situation in general. She had no reason to believe that this man, whoever he was, was really coming back. And if he did, what then? What did he even want? He might have never meant to take her anywhere, he had only said that she would meet him again.

"Don't wring your hands, child, you'll ruin your nails," chided Merin. The blind girl had to sit on her hands to stop her nervous fidgeting. Her mind continued to overthink.

Considering the man DID come for her, and DID take her with him, what would she do then? Did he expect her to stay with him, or would he just drop her off somewhere? And how would he get her away from the Celestial Dragons? Did he want to become a criminal? Not to mention that she would have to leave all of her belongings behind. She would only have the clothes on her back.

"Oh, it's time!" Merin chirped. Rina gulped. She allowed Merin to lead her towards the door. Taking a breath in an attempt to calm herself, Rina squared her shoulders and stepped out.

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It only took Law a few minutes to find out where the wedding was being held by simply asking someone. The wedding was a large event after all and open to the upper class to attend.

"Wait, we're crashing a wedding?!" Penguin asked.

"That is the idea, yes," Law confirmed.

"Will they even let a bear in?" Bepo asked.

"Doesn't really matter, we're not invited either way," Law retorted. Jean-Bart chuckled. The group was very near the pavilion now, and traveling around was starting to get difficult. Guards were everywhere. Law had them stop a ways away so they could figure out their strategy.

"Okay, so we're going to essentially be taking someone attending the wedding, so our best bet is to come in hard and fast, grab our friend, and then try to get out as fast as we can and to then just RUN. Only fight to get people out of your way, speed is of the essence here," the captain told him. The others nodded.

"I'll grab the new member, since they already know me. Now, let's head out." The group stood and split up, all heading for different corners of the pavilion.

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The first thing Rina could come up with to think about the wedding was how boring it was. Unlike normal weddings, this one started with long winded speeches and introductions of her fiancÃ©'s family. After what seemed like ages, music finally started and she was cued to start slowly down the aisle while she was introduced. As she took her first steps, she let her haki sweep out to include the entire pavilion. It wasn't until she was halfway down the aisle that she felt it. The stranger was here. And close.

She had no idea how he had gotten in, but he was obviously hiding. She faltered in her step a little, overjoyed. Merin hissed at her, and yanked on her arm to keep her pace up. Rina was happy, but then started to panic. She had no idea what the plan was.

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Law smirked. The girl could obviously sense him. He moved his hand, signaling to Bepo, Penguin, and Jean-Bart to be ready. He was making his move. He dashed forward, rapidly closing the gap between him and the center of the pavilion. Shouts of protest and outrage erupted all around him. He simply grinned and focused on the maid next the girl.

"Room," he uttered, causing the familiar blue bubble to appear all around them. The maid tried to pull the girl away into the crowd.

"Shambles," he finished. And then, he was standing right next to her, having swapped places with the maid. The girl's face was

beaming.

"You came.." she whispered, sounding nervous, excited, and a little shocked.

"Hey Girly. I'm a pirate, by the way, want to join my crew? It's really the only way out of this," he said in greeting. She blinked.

"I don't think there's any turning back now..." she mumbled. Law grinned. She was right about that.

"We'll talk more in depth later," he told her, wrapping his arm around her middle. The other three were at his side in an instant.

"THE BRIDE? REALLY?" came Penguin's voice. Law simply nodded.

"Time to go, guys," he announced, picking up the girl completely. And with that, they started running.

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\*\*i checked out a Law/Nami fic the other day. All I have to say is it's not a NoTP or anything...they actually work quite well. It was a cool chemistry to read, and a nice change of pace from ZoNa. I do, however, prefer ZoNa over LaNa, and to put Law with an OC at this point. I'm gonna explore the realm of Law fics more extensively and see if there are any obscure pairings I like with him.\*\*

\*\*tabby out\*\*

### 3. Hello How Are You

\*\*woot my computers connect to wifi again so no more phone posting if you've been keeping up with my ZoNa fic. You all have been leaving great reviews and I have never been so motivated to put out high quality reading. SO enjoy!\*\*

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Rina had never heard so much confusion in her life. She didn't even need her haki to tell her that everywhere they went, there was screeching, yelling, fighting, and overall panic everywhere. The pirate captain had moved her so he could carry her piggy back. Instinctively she had wrapped her small limbs around him so she wouldn't fall. There were 3 other auras running with the captain, and she could only assume that they were part of his crew since they weren't attacking. The other thing she had noticed was a strange energy that came from the captain. He would also keep muttering "room" and "shambles." It was unlike anything Rina had ever sensed before.

\_Just how strong of people have I gotten myself with? \_she wondered. The captain was having no trouble fending off the many guards she sensed swarming them. He had to be fighting with some type of sword, from the way she could feel him swinging his arm. The other 3 with them were doing fine as well. Rina could sense their energies flare up as they fought their attackers with mixed forms of martial arts.

Despite herself, Rina felt a shiver of excitement tingle it's way down her spine.

"SHACHI, OPEN UP AND PREPARE TO DIVE!" she heard, and felt, the captain yell. The scent of the ocean and sound of the waves confirmed that they were near the shore. But something the captain had said left Rina puzzled.

\_Dive? I thought pirates sailed on ships upon the sea? \_

"BEPO, TAKE GIRLY-YA," ordered the captain. Rina felt him reach around to move her again. "My names not girly-" she started to say, but was cut off by the captain literally tossing her. She was stunned into silence as she felt herself sail through the air towards one of the people that had accompanied the captain. Rina turned herself as best as she could midair to face this new person so they might be able to catch her better. This Bepo person, as the captain had called them, caught her with ease. They dashed forward with inhuman speed, and Rina heard their feet hit what sounded like metal plating.

\_Aren't ships supposed to be made of wood?! \_This pirate crew just kept getting more strange. Two more thuds sounded next to Bepo, the two others had jumped on deck. Her haki confirmed that the captain was still on shore, and surrounded by others.

"Room," she heard him mutter. That strange aura she had felt from him earlier appeared again, stronger this time. Rina scrunched her blind eyes closed as she concentrated all of her haki on the captain, trying to figure out what he was doing. There was his strange power radiating all around him in a huge bubble. There was a distinct \*\_shick\*\_ as he unsheathed his sword, and the unmistakable sound of a blade slashing through the air.

"Shambles," he said. Rina flared her haki out, confused by what she felt. The group surrounding the captain..they were still alive, but now they were in several pieces each. The power faded from around the captain and he too jumped onto the vessel.

"Okay guys, below deck. I want us underwater yesterday," he barked. Bepo carried her a little farther until the sounds of outside became muted, signaling that they were within the ship. He put her down just as the captain himself ran inside.

"CLOSE THE HATCH! GO GO GO!" There was a flurry of activity and Rina felt the captain grab her hand as he walked by and dragged her away. She allowed herself to actually act blind for once and let him drag her down into what smelled like a kitchen.

"Until you're more familiar with how the Sub runs just stay in here whenever it gets hectic. You'll be out of the way in the galley," he instructed. She nodded as he directed her to a chair. He dashed off to rejoin the rest of the crew. Rina sat and simply listened. Apparently, they were on a submarine. Rina had only ever heard about them. It was strange to her. The whole thing was obviously made of metal, and she could hear every little creak and moan the thing made. It was very noisy to her. "Ya might want to hold onto the table there, love," came a female voice. Rina turned towards it, feeling for a table as she do.



"Who's there?" she asked. The other woman chuckled softly.

"Name's Anyu, ship's cook. You must be the one Captain ran off to get," she told Rina. Rina nodded.

"My name is Rina. Pleasure to meet you."

"You're quite the looker. Ya sure you ain't here for the Captain's...needs?" Anyu asked. From the tone in the other woman's voice Rina could tell she was joking, but it did raise some worry in Rina's mind. "I certainly hope not.." she muttered.

"Ah, you're fine. Captain's not the sort to bring his whores along, if ya know what I mean," Anyu laughed. Rina felt her face grow warm. Suddenly, the Sub tilted forward violently. Rina almost fell, but Anyu grabbed her arm before she did. The sound of engines grew loud and Rina could feel the vessel accelerate.

"Is it always like this?" she asked. Anyu shifted.

"Not aaaaall the time. Usually only when we're fighting or running," the other woman said. "Which is quite often," Rina guessed.

"Ya got me there," the other woman admitted. The Sub continued to dive, groaning and creaking all the while. After what seemed like ages, Rina felt the Sub level out its angle. After a few moments, crew members started to emerge from all over the Sub. She could hear them whispering to each other. They seemed more curious than anything about her. The captain chose that moment to enter the galley. Rina turned her blind eyes towards him.

"Ok, now that we've taken care of that," he said, moving to sit somewhere near her right, "I believe introductions are in order." Rina wished she had the ability to see at that moment, for she was sure it was an interesting sight to behold. She was still in her wedding dress, after all.

"My name is Lunulla Rina, and up until about an hour ago, I was a noble," she started, feeling them all focus on her. "I was in the process of marrying one of those horrid Celestial Dragons when you snatched me away. I ran into the captain earlier when he decided to recruit me?" she inquired, moving her head towards him.

"Your talents are unlike anything I've ever seen and you didn't look very enthused about your situation," he said with a chuckle.

"Talents?" asked someone. Rina recognized his voice as one of the men who had accompanied the captain.

"I was born blind," she said bluntly, "and my other senses are very strong because of it. I even developed observation haki," she added.

"Haki?" the captain asked. He sounded interested. Rina nodded.

"It's actually how I noticed you in the first place. Your aura is very noticeable," she told him. "That's pretty cool," said a new voice. She could tell it came from a crew member to her left, but she didn't recognize the voice.

"Now may I please know all of your names?" she asked.

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Law grinned.

"My name is Trafalgar Law, Captain off the Heart Pirates. Welcome aboard," he said, formally introducing himself. Her eyebrows raised a little.

"Trafalgar Law?" she asked, sounding surprised. "One of the supernovas rescued me?" Law grinned again.

"Oh, so you've heard of me, huh?"

"Of course, who hasn't after the events before and during the Battle of Marineford. I might have been a noble, Captain, but I made sure to have my maid read me the paper and keep me informed on events in the world," she huffed. Law chuckled.

"And yet it doesn't phase you that a man with a bounty as high as mine whisked you away," he asked. She simply shook her head.

"I think I'm more lucky than anything. If some rookie pirate had tried to do what you did I would be a married woman by now." The rest of the crew choked back laughter at her retort, with even Law cracking a smile.

"And I believe you briefly met Bepo, my first mate," he added. She moved her head towards the polar bear

"Since you're new, you have to listen to me," Bepo declared. The blind girl gave a small smile. "I'm Penguin! I came with them to grab you from the wedding!"

"And I'm Jean-Bart," the giant man greeted. Law's crew introduced themselves one by one. There was Shachi of course, and it seemed she was already acquainted with Anyu. Once she had learned everyone's names she seemed to visibly relax. If Law had to guess, it was because she could now put names to all the voices around her. Anyu offered to show her around the Sub, and to get her settled in her room. The two women would be sharing the room that previously had only housed Anyu. Say what you would about Law, but he was at least enough of a gentleman to give a woman her own quarters.

As they went off to explore the Sub, Law shooed the rest of his crew to go back to their various duties. Shachi, Penguin, and Bepo stayed in the galley with him. The three of them were his head officers in a way, since they had been with him the longest. Jean-Bart had also stayed, as he had become their secondary navigator. Law also valued his opinions of things as the man had been a respected captain at one time.

"I want us to change our heading," the surgeon said, looking towards Bepo.

"We aren't going to Fishman Island then?" the polar bear asked. Law shook his head.

"No, I want to stay in the first half of the Grand Line a little longer like I originally planned. I want the other crews who already rushed in to wear themselves out for a bit, and then we'll make our move."

"You want to study her a bit," Jean-Bart stated. The captain shrugged, not denying the statement.

"I do want to test her abilities and see what else she is capable of, yes, but it's besides the point," he said, standing up. "Now I have some work to do in my quarters." He left them, trusting Bepo and Jean-Bart's navigational skills enough to get them somewhere relatively safe and marine free. From the galley he walked through two different hallways and past the main sleeping quarters for the crew. Next to the sleeping quarters was the main bathroom, which were the showers and bath were located. The bath room was connected to the men's sleeping quarters and to the women's, which was next in the hallway.

The Sub had initially been designed with two bunk rooms for crew members and small private quarters for himself. When Anyu had joined the crew though, it just hadn't felt right to make her sleep with all of the men. So Anyu had been allowed to have the second bunk room to herself, and now Rina would be joining her. At the dead end of the hall was the door to Law's room. He opened it and slipped inside. The room was sparsely decorated, not that there was much room for decoration. There was his bed shoved against the wall, with a porthole right above it, offering a view of the sea outside. At the foot of the bed was a chest to hold his personal belongings, and squeezed next to the head of the bed was a writing desk and coat rack. He also had a bookcase on the wall opposite his bed. It didn't leave much floor space after that, and was much smaller than the main sleeping quarters, but Law didn't mind. It worked for him and he didn't need a whole lot of space anyway. A small door was next to the bookcase, which led to his small private bathroom.

The surgeon went over to his books and scanned the titles. Finding the one he wanted, he slipped his shoes off and went to sit on his bed, propping up a pillow so he could lean against the wall. He switched on a lamp that was sitting on the desk and flipped through the books pages. After a moment, he stopped, the section he had found titled 'Blindness.' He made himself comfortable and then began to read.

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\*\*so how was that? I have a pretty good idea of where I'm going with this and I can't wait to get there. \*\*

\*\*OH YEAH. I read somewhere that the heart pirates have some type of polar theme going..? so I tried to make all the crewmembers have a name that somehow relates to that, but is obscure enough to not sound ridiculous. For instance, Anyu is an Inuit name that means snow unless the internet is lying to me. Whatever it means snow in SOME language so there. I'll explain each name as characters get introduced. \*\*

\*\*and if you're wondering...YES Anyu is based off that random female crew member we've caught glimpses of in those group shots of the heart pirates on that elephant island place whose name currently

escapes me. I tried to base most of the crew off those shots  
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\*\*TABBY OOOOUT\*\*

End  
file.